

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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GEORGE O. BARNES.

God is Love and Nothing Else.

PRaise THE LORD.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 11, 1888.

DEAR INTERIOR.—Your SEMI-WEEKLY begins to pull upon my taste slightly. I miss Bro. Barnes' letters greatly. I find it difficult to state how much I enjoy them; and so, I shall take measures to gratify myself, by seeing that they resume their regular appearance.

If this looks like Sheridan's man, who never spoke of himself without uncovering and making a deferential bow, I can't help it. I really believe—so great is the force of habit—that I miss my own letters far more than any of your subscribers do; which, I am afraid, looks very much as if I thought more of myself than any one else thinks of me. Being like the average human, I suppose this must be "about the size of it."

And as I date this, I am reminded that the concentrated symbols of resurrection—three is and three 8s—appear in date for the last time before that ungodly event had happened. God grant that the years may not wear out "till Jesus comes."

"Oh let my lamp be burning,
When Jesus comes,
For then my soul will be yearning,
When Jesus comes."

I have been in the house—Win. Reynolds', Peoria, Ill.—where dear Bliss, one sleepless night, wrote the words and music of that wondrous song. How "his soul keeps marching on," in that thrilling melody! There is something essentially imperishable in true poetry and music. It is the language of immortality.

But I must speak a word of apology for my long silence. It has not been quite voluntary. The fact is, we have been so unsettled for the past two weeks that writing has been almost out of the question, beyond the ordinary, brief correspondence, business and other, that has to be attended to "on the spot." I recall one crowded day in which we were in four towns, which almost equals the perambulations of the knights of the gipsy, called "commercial travelers."

The glorious meeting in Paris closed in abounding blessing just as we would have it. Bro. Sweeney being first on the ground, as he generally is, harvested the "first fruits" in a most industrious fashion, and is, at this writing, I believe, continuing a blessed "revival" series of services. I hope the other brethren will follow his good example and "gather them in." That is the proper and scriptural division of labor. The evangelist is a "shepherd's dog," haring the survivors, who brings the wanderers off the hillside and out of the hollows. The pastor folds the sheep and cares for them tenderly. Both are gifts of God; and both have their own distinct work. I would that all the Lord's helpers saw this. Then ought to be no friction. Neither can do the other's work well. "Whereunto ye are called" is the Master's division of His servants. The devil tries to get things mixed, according to his wont; and so, how often we find one "called of God" to be an evangelist, doing a pastor's work, and vice versa. Confusion is bound to follow. I think I was about the poorest pastor a church was ever saddled with. Why? That was not my work. I have been successful as an evangelist. Why? It was my work. Alas! most of us waste the narrow of life in going aimlessly around, in a sort of devil's chase, trying to find out what we are fit for. Some never discover their mission at all. And some begin theirs at the jaded close, instead of the cheery and vigorous beginning of life's journey. Blessed, indeed, are those who "begin at the beginning," and go steadily on.

After Paris, came two days at Winchester. A rested sojourn it was at "Dovecote Hall," where preside the dear children whom we love so well. Sweet sisters, these, whom, may kind heaven defend from soaring hawk or greedy vulture, in all their luppy future. Our Sisters Eeton and Gordon, ever zealous of the truth, had bestirred themselves, and seen that the court-house was ready and the meeting extensively advertised. Dear prized, fellow-helpers are those "elect ladies." God bless them, ever.

The two lectures delivered in Winchester were fully attended. Both nights were dimly dark and the slop underfoot was depressing, to a degree. But the people came out in shoals, "all the same." For the first time, at Winchester, I got my lecture on "Lost Israel into something like logical shape, to suit my own mind. Really, four would hardly suffice to put the interesting subject, in something of detail, before the people. But I can compress into two, by the present arrangement, most of which is absolutely essential to say; so as to prevent confusion, with those who are unfamiliar with the topics I touch upon.

The first lecture is on the "Lost Tribes of Israel." The second on the "Vanished Sceptre of Judah." I think I can make them more interesting, as practice gives proper consolidation, and a better

logical arrangement of material. "Lecturing" is rather a novelty to me, and, I am free to confess, is not as easy as regular "preaching." But I got along pretty comfortably by approximating a preaching, as near as the "proprieties" will permit.

Wednesday and Thursday we spent at Georgetown, where the lectures were repeated; and where we were entertained by our steadfast friend, Mrs. Gov. Cantrill. We met, Thanksgiving Day, at the Governor's, our old friend, Gen. Fayette Hewitt, and Mr. Virgil, his brother and ours. Frank, of course, accompanied them; as bright and boyish as at Ragby, and growing up a splendid fellow. He'll soon be into trousers, I judge! I like him so much better in knee-breeches. But we must all bow to the inevitable, I suppose.

What a delightful two days we spent at Georgetown! What a lovely home it is, where we rested, in the most charming way; with everything that wealth could furnish, or love supply, to the Troupe! It was the "rocking-chair" of genial hospitality; delicious as a transient enjoyment; but which we would not dare to indulge in for long, if we wanted to keep our nerves and muscles braced for the work that requires hardiness, as good "soldiers of Jesus Christ."

We had an appointment in Lebanon for Friday night, but missing connection, we suddenly determined on carrying out our original programme—to take in Lancaster and Stanford en route. Hiring a carriage in Danville, we made Lancaster "in the gloaming," and I driving up to the Miller House, found our old host and firm friend, Sam Miller, on the sidewalk. His polite but formal "good evening" as he opened the carriage door to supposed strangers, gave place to an energetic "Hallelujah!" as he recognized the Troupe. Then he proceeded to make our unexpected arrival as dramatic as possible. Led by him, we scuttled with bent heads in front of the glass doors of the public-room, where John was, at the moment, sitting, and looking right across the line of our stealthy approach. Running rapidly up stairs, we burst in upon Sisters Mary, Sue and Douglas Woodcock. Shriek, shriek, shriek, followed by double-barrelled exclamations from the females; single ditto for "Bro. Barnes," all talking at once, after the familiar method that most delights the female heart. Meanwhile Sam was off, down stairs, to bring John up and paralyze him, too, with surprise. I think he prevaricated when John asked him what "Mary wanted;" after he had told him his wife was calling for him. Then we had another "surprise party" over John, when he came quietly in, to find out why he had been sent for. Then all of us talked together, with very little listening, and Rafael reigned for a space once more.

At last we quieted down and got in a little rational conversation, and spent a most delightful evening.

The next morning we took to our carriage and drove over to Stanford, to strike the L. & N. and put ourselves beyond misconnections. Laughed at Col. Welch's and had a most pleasant hour with friends tried and true.

Made Lebanon in due time, and began in the court-house Saturday night. Mamma and I at the Hotel Morris, and the girls guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anthony. We remained at Lebanon till the following Wednesday, preaching, and singing to crowded congregations.

Four days were all too short; but the Presbyterians were to begin a protracted meeting Wednesday night, and we would not break our rule of non-interference with other services. This self-denial has been little appreciated, but to no avail; "all in all" to us, in this gospel of Love and Nothing Else. I don't think we are working for human approval—dear to us, as it is—and so are in a great measure independent of it. There is immense advantage in that. It would wear life away to be always hankering after what we failed to receive. The dear Lord's approval is always ours, when in the right. What a comfort!

Twelve years before, almost to a day, I began, alone, this itinerant ministry, in Lebanon. To re-visit it, after that interval, was full of deepest interest to me. I was not "counted worthy" to preach again in the house where, for a month, in Dec. '76, I held forth. Since then somebody has retrograded or gone on. My good friends think I have done the first. I am fully persuaded I have done the second. They, themselves, acknowledge they are in *debt* quo.

It is easy to say "Bro. Barnes has gone back since we saw him last." But has he? And who is to judge? Has ANY one a right to "judge" unless they have lived a better life than "Bro. Barnes" had have so far outstripped him in the christian race as to be in a position to judge him correctly. I wish some of my friends would look at the matter from this standpoint, for their own sakes. Not for mine; for, long since I have said with Paul, "It is a very small matter with me, to be judged of man's judgment. He that judgeth me is the Lord."

But it is not a "small matter" with others, as they will find, to judge a brother

or "set a brother at naught." There comes to all, that "judgment seat of Christ," when such things will finally be settled. It grieves me sorely, for others, whom I love, to have them incur such risks, by settling so grave a question in this slashing, off-hand, unjust manner.

Lebanon is also a landmark to me as the place of residence of that sturdy Presbyterian—Saint Thomas Bracken, through whose instrumentality, more than any other's, I was forced to withdraw from that august body—the old school Presbyterian Church—"South of God"—as Preceptor Knott tells it, in his inimitable way. He likes me not, being exceedingly jealous of the "traditions of the elders," that I hold in such small esteem; but I owe him a debt of gratitude for getting me out of my ecclesiastical straight jacket, that I can never repay.

He reigns, with almost absolute and well-deserved authority, over his flock in Lebanon; and if I had remained long enough, there would have been "trouble in the camp," of a surly; for some of his "sheep" and "lambs" were beginning to nibble very happily at Bro. Barnes' "heresy."

If the Lord will, in the spring, I purpose retracing to Lebanon, when I hope to get many more of his dear people to hear me. Perhaps, by that time, the good man will, himself, come out and crop the "green pastures" where the dear Lord is leading me. What a melodramatic finale that would be, to this bit of ecclesiastical history!

Since coming to Louisville, the papers have kept you fully informed of our movements. How we began in the Central Mission to a "crowded house," which sounds big till you discover that 100 to 125 people will jam the little room to suffocation.

However, Bro. Munnell did a brave, good thing in standing by us, for which the good Lord will reward him, I am sure. And we have, long since learned not to "dispute the day of small things."

Another brave man is Bro. Cockrill, of the Cumb. Pres. Church, who had me to preach for him Sunday and Monday nights. God reward him, too!

Bro. Howes, pastor of the Wesley M. E. church, also kindly invited me to preach for him last Sunday night. God bless him!

Leiderkranz Lower Hall was as much jammed Sunday afternoon as the little mission room; and many went away, at night, from the Cumberland church, cor. Oak and 2d, unable to get even standing room. So you see we are getting a "hearing" as we asked; and of the very people we want to reach. Praise the Lord!

Ever in Jesus, Geo. O. Barnes.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Chicago has beaten her own record by turning out 20 divorcees in one day.

—Fountain Morgan and Miss Mollie Starnes, sweet 16, were married in this county yesterday.

—Wm. Emmett, of Casey, who enters upon his third matrimonial venture, obtained license to marry Miss Sarah Roberts, of this county, a maiden of 30, yesterday. Mr. Emmett is himself on the shady side of 50.

—Mrs. Folsom indignantly denies the N. Y. Sun's story that she is to marry a consul, or any one else, and adds, "I am amazed that a newspaper should be so indiscreet enough to give currency to such a story reflecting on one whose only offense is her relationship to the wife of the President."

Card of Thanks.

CRAB ORCHARD, Dec. 12.—Through the columns of the Interior we desire to return our heartfelt thanks to the good people of Crab Orchard and elsewhere for the many kindnesses bestowed upon our darling Maggie during her long illness. And to Dr. Doores, especially, we are truly grateful for his untiring efforts to relieve our loved one. May God in His mercy shower His richest blessings on one and all, and be the prayer of her heart-broken mother.

KATE EDEBERT.

RICHMOND.—Andy McChord, a good citizen and a prosperous farmer, died Saturday, aged 56. Bales & Miller received \$5.35 for their rattle in New York which is equal to \$4.65 at home.—Climax.

—Two Ohio dogs in human shape contested for a raw-egg-eating prize, when one got away with 31 and the other 34, the latter remarking that he would gulp down another dozen if anybody would pay for them.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Marit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. A. R. Penny, druggist.

The Interior Journal Man in Casey.

LIBERTY, Dec. 13.—Another six months has rolled around, another circuit court is in session here and another time I am in Liberty. For six long years I have heard the court-house bell announce the convening of "big court" and I confess I feel, as my jolly host, Bob Pierce, says of me, I am either one of the "necessary essentials" or "necessary evils" attendant on circuit court. This is pretty tough if my republican friend referred to above means the latter; but I suppose he has a right to say what he chooses as he and his party have the president, the Senate, the House, the hide and tail, and of course they have the right to commit such insignificant offenses as to abuse a democrat occasionally. Mr. Pierce sets a fine table though and gives you a No. 1 room, it matters not of what political faith you are, and this goes toward ameliorating a fellow's feelings to some extent.

Although several references have been made in these columns about the court-house which is nearing completion at this place, justice has not been done the handsome structure, which rises far above the surrounding buildings and reminds one of an oasis in a desert. It is built of the finest pressed brick and stone and of the most modern architecture. It will make Lincoln, Boyle and Garrard ashamed of their court-houses and these people are justly proud of having one surpassing those blue-grass counties afford. It will be completed February 1 and Judge Morrow will dedicate it at June circuit court. On account of the great expense which the county has been put to in erecting this building, it has been deemed best that no clock be put in for the present, but that at a day when there is more finance in the treasury one be inserted in the cupola which is built for the purpose.

It is rather remarkable, but nevertheless true, that there has not been a child born in this place for 13 years. This is from good authority and from a person who has put himself to considerable trouble to know. It may not be speaking well for a town's growth and prosperity, but is a splendid recommendation for a place where a person can secure unadulterated rest. How nice it would be for some of the papas in Stanford to bundle up and come here for a week or two.

There is likely to be a scramble after the postoffice here, the first time in a generation. Mr. A. T. Royalty, the present incumbent, who has since 1852 been postmaster, and during the entire time has made a most excellent officer, informed me that there was already considerable talk as to his successor and that although he went through the 24 years of republican reign uninterrupted, he is sure that he will be ousted now. There is no money in the business and the old gentleman, who is now 80 years old, is perfectly willing to hand it over when ever he is notified.

Circuit court is being held in the church during the building of the court-house. It is by far a better place for the business than the old court-house was, but being several hundred yards from the business houses, a division of the crowd is necessarily made and for this reason alone was the court-house advantageous.

Mr. F. W. Warrinner has leased the Napier House, formerly run by Mr. J. W. Hoskins, and will keep it up to the high standard Mr. Hoskins made it. Mr. Warrinner is a good democrat and a most affable gentleman and will no doubt get a good share of the public patronage.

I had a chat with the "old War Horse," Col. Frank Wolford, who was so badly beaten in the race for congress in the 11th. He is in good spirits and is much pleased with his race, although he told me it was pretty hard to stand Finley's dirty slings thrown at him while on the stump. He says though that he made Finley acknowledge several times before his audience that he was a liar and a coward and this was something of a recompense for his vulgar insinuations.

Messrs. R. C. Warren and D. R. Carpenter, of Stanford, are here. The former enjoys a large practice at this place, while Mr. Carpenter is talking in the interests of the Aetna Life Insurance Co. Casey will soon be added to the "dry list." Only two legal bar rooms are run in the county, one at Liberty and the other at Dunnville, the license of one at Liberty having expired a few days before circuit court and those of the remaining two expiring in June. It will be mighty poor fun going to court after June and it is safe to say that the attendance thereafter will be very small.

E. C. W.

A Woman's Discovery.

Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night, and with one bottle she has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. This write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at A. R. Penny's drug store.

TO GENTLEMEN.

For Full Dress Shirts, Collars, Ties,

White Vest, etc., go at once to

THE LEADER OF FASHIONS

WOOD WALLACE,

513 Fourth Street.

LOUISVILLE, - - - - KY.,

And be supplied.

Novelties received daily. Make my place headquarters when you are in the city.

Am agent for the Indianapolis Steam Laundry, the best in the world. Try it.

The Fair!

219 to 227 Jefferson Street.

LOUISVILLE, - KY.,

Is Headquarters for

CHRISTMAS TRIX!

Old Santa Claus having laid in his stock with us.

There never has been such a Complete Line Opened in Louisville as we have

—NOW—

READY FOR INSPECTION.

Prices to suit the purchaser.

CHRISTMAS

Is coming and you want a suitable and beautiful present for your Father or Mother, your Sister or Brother, your Husband or Wife, your Son or Daughter or Sweetheart. If you do, go to

A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL CROCKERY"

And China Palace and see the handsomest and the largest stock of

Christmas Goods!

In China and Queensware ever brought to this market. He also has a line of the Purest Candies, Freshest Nuts, Raisins, Cacanuts, Oranges, &c., that can be bought.

Don't fail to give him a call.

B. K. WEAREN

UNDERTAKER,

—And dealer in—

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES,

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FURNITURE!

Of Every Description.

Parlor Sets, Bed Room Sets, Loun- ges, Tables, &c.

In endless variety. If you want to make a Christmas present, you could not go to a better or cheaper place than to B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 14 1888

E. C. WALTON, BUS. MANAGER

To the Citizens of Stanford.

I have rented the meat business of W. F. Ramsey and will occupy the shop on Lancaster street I ask a liberal share of patronage.

JOHN P. DEPAUL W.

NEW COAL YARD.

Can Agent for The

SUPERIOR LILY COAL,

And will keep it constantly on hands in my yard in Stanford.

Also Lime, Sand & Hair.

Give me a Call.

JOHN H. HIGGINS,

60-1

1889.

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ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly has a well established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comments on current politics has earned for it the respect and confidence of all impartial readers and the variety and excellence of its literary contents, which include serials and short stories by the best and most popular writers of the period, have secured for it a wide range of readers and patrons. Supplements are frequently provided and no expense is spared in bringing the highest order of artistic ability to bear upon the change of subjects of home and foreign history. A new work of fiction from the pen of William Dean Howells and one by Capt. Charles King will among the leading features of the Weekly for 1889.

Harper's Periodicals:

Per Year:

Harper's Weekly.....\$1 00
Harper's Magazine.....4 00
Harper's Bazar.....4 00
Harper's Young People.....2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the States, Canada or Mexico.

The volumes of the Weekly will begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of Harper's Weekly for three years back in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postage paid, or by express free of expense, provided the freight does not exceed \$5 per volume for \$7 per volume.

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1889.

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Harper's Magazine is the most useful, entertaining and beautiful periodical in the world. Among the attractions for 1889 will be a new novel, an American story, entitled "Jupiter Lights," by Constance F. Woodson; illustrations of Shakespeare's Comedies by E. A. Abbey; a series of articles on Russia, illustrated by "The Thinker," by Gustave Doré; a historical play by the author of "Ben-Hur," illustrated by J. R. Wegelin, etc. The Editorial Departments are conducted by George William Curtis, William Dean Howells and Charles Dudley Warner.

Harper's Periodicals:

Per Year:

Harper's Magazine.....\$1 00
Harper's Weekly.....4 00
Harper's Bazar.....4 00
Harper's Young People.....2 00

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Index to Harper's Magazine, alphabetical, analytical and classified, for volumes 1 to 20, inclusive, from June, 1869, to June, 1885, one volume, 8vo, cloth, \$4.

Remittances should be made by postal note, money order or draft to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

HARRIE, MY HARRIE!

He Is Claimed by Agnes Durning, of New York, but He Says "Nay."

These whose faces who were on a broad grin some months ago over the developments of the "Baby Hunting" case, probably have another trout in store in a similar case, which is on the docket. Agnes Durning, of New York, has sued Harrie Stokum, of Brooklyn, for breach of promise. The defendant is a well known amateur artist of the City of Churches, a member of the Twenty-third regiment, N. G., and is described as strikingly handsome.

In the summer of 1886, the young man met Miss Durning at Haverstraw, N. Y. Byron says that the devil's in the moon for mischief, and moon or no moon, the country in summer, when there are pretty girls about, raises the devil with bachelors. Harrie fell in love, so did Miss Durning, and they were engaged to be married in July, 1888. Then the young man sent presents, a pair of diamond earrings, a gold watch, a gold bracelet, a

crayon portrait of his prospective father-in-law, executed by his own artistic fingers, a snifter portrait of himself by himself.

HARRIE STOKUM.

and is said to have sent his fate by numerous love letters.

But Harrie met Miss Annie Castle, unbelieved of Brooklyn. Then did a cold blast blow over Harrie's heart, "killing and chilling" his love for Agnes. Agnes, who was working in a millinery establishment, got her trousseau all ready. She noticed, one day in a society journal, an announcement of an approaching marriage between her Harrie and Annie Castle. Agnes had also heard some "stories" about him, and wrote for an explanation. This was Harrie's reply:

Agnes—Your friend says you know all. As such is the case, enclosed the article published in The Brooklyn Eagle two years ago, and which forced me from society. After reading the same, all of which is true, you will not wish to quarrel with me. You need not write me to that effect. On Saturday I will forward to you a package. You may keep the pictures of yourself and your father; the rest—the letters, etc.—return if you agree to the above.

The article referred to told how Harrie had done certain naughty things, which had resulted in a brother artist taking his picture for the regios gallery. On account of youth and connections he had been given an opportunity to reform or do it again.

Harrie must have been a dandy prize in some respects—in Adonis perhaps—for Agnes agreed to pass over his slight irregularities and wed him still. But Harrie thought he wouldn't like to be forgiven by Agnes, and found respite for his sensitive regret for his past deeds by marrying Annie. The result is a suit for \$10,000 breach of promise on the part of Miss Durning. The young man declares that it is a case of blackmail.

A DRAFT FOR FIVE MILLIONS.

Why the Prince of Wales and Emperor William Are Not Good Friends.

An interesting story is told of the Prince of Wales by a special correspondent of the New York Staats-Zeitung, who has deemed it important enough to send by cable, and claims that it comes from an authentic source. Of course, the name of the Prince of Wales is not mentioned, but the disguise is so thin that nobody can help seeing who is meant at once. It appears that during the last days of the sojourn of the then Crown Prince Frederick William in San Remo the Prince of Wales, who for a number of years has achieved an international reputation as an apostle of fashion and every kind of sport, and who is counted far more the prototype of the modern cavalier than of the ancient knight, went to San Remo to request the noble patient to liberate him from a bitter embarrassment, by endorsing a draft for five million marks—a debt of honor. Induced more by reasons of his relationship than from an economical motive, the crown prince acceded to the prince's request. The crown prince then became emperor, the emperor's draft became due. The number of the draft, that is the Prince of Wales, had made no provision for the payment of it, but the emperor's signature (William) had been put on it, and he would not allow the property of his mother—the sister of the Prince of Wales—to be attached for this purpose, and that was the last of it, notwithstanding the pleading, that the indignation and two threats of the Prince of Wales, who for that purpose had spent several days at that time in Berlin.

In this emergency of the royal gaudier the Count Wilhelm Redern, then one of the chief chamberlains of the emperor who recently died, in most involuntary way came to his assistance. In a confidential session of secret with the Prince of Wales it is said Count Redern lost all that he called his own; at least the draft, with the endorsement of the crown prince, was immediately afterwards cashed. To complete the story, and to pacify those who sympathized with the Prince of Wales, said correspondent also mentions that immediately preceding the arrival of Emperor William in Vienna the former repaired to Hungary, where he, by relieving several Hungarian magnates of their surplus possessions, obtained the means to play in a messure the necessities of his numerous creditors.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

A traveler called at a hut in the vicinity of Denver, Colo., and requested some dinner. The lady, her spouse being absent, refused to supply his necessities for money or the love of humanity.

"Very well," said the hungry traveler as he turned his footsteps from the inhospitable abode, "you will want nothing to eat to-morrow."

"Because," answered the weary man, "the Indians are digging a tunnel at Devil's Bluff lake, and they are going to turn all the waters of the lake into the valley, and you and all the rest of the people are to be drowned."

Upon this intelligence the old lady hurried off to the priest to inform him that a flood was to overflow the valley, and to ask what was to be done in the real emergency.

The priest endeavored to quiet her fears by telling her that God had promised that he should never send another flood upon the earth.

"But," exclaimed the afflicted woman, "it isn't God that's doing it—it's the cursed Indians."

"It that case," said the priest, "you'd better git." And she got.—Denver Tribune.

A jest that makes a virtuous woman only smile often frightens away a prude; but when real danger forces the former to flee the latter does not hesitate to advance.—Ludens.

IN-DOORS AND OUT.

CUTCHERING DEVICES.

How to Hang and Clean Hogs—Practical Suggestions.

W. K. Dond, Freedom Station, O., sends to the Ohio Farmer a sketch and description of a device he uses for hanging hogs. It is shown in Fig. 1. It consists of three stout poles, about ten feet long, luted at one end, with a stout belt wound through all three. Place a hook on each outside pole, about the right height for the length of a hog. These hooks take the place of the old gimblel sticks. After the hog is attached to the hooks it is elevated by means of the middle pole or lever, and the hog can be spread out as desired by moving the two outside poles.

M. W. Stoner sends a sketch of his device for hanging a beef. It is shown in Fig. 2, and he describes it as follows:

By this method you need only one joist or tie. The device can be moved from place to place with little trouble, and it takes little wood to make it. Take a piece of beautiful 3x4 inches, good hard wood, 6 feet long; round it 18 inches on each end; leave the remainder square.

Make two holes 1x4 inches, and make two levers to fit the holes. Put the rope over any joist or tie that is strong enough to sustain a beef, forming a loop over the tie so the rope will not slip. Slip the ends of the rope through holes near the end; start lever, and wind up to where you want. By leaving the lever in, it rests against the beef and holds it every time. No ratchet or spreading stick is wanted. We have used it on all sizes of beefs. We

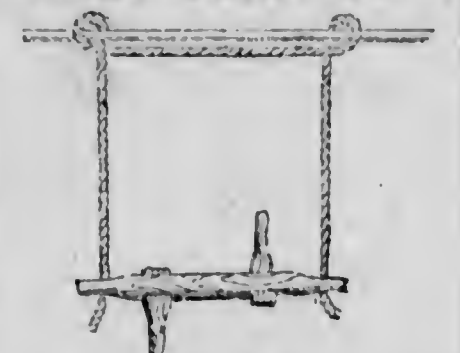


FIG. 2.

killed seven last winter. In solving subscriptions for the Farmer last fall I asked a farmer here to subscribe; he said he "couldn't read," but is a good little paper, but I don't read much."

Soon after that he called on neighbor No. 2 to help him kill a beef. When they were ready to hang, this neighbor asked for the windlass, but he said he used poles and forks. At it they went, and after lifting and pushing, and no doubt some grunting, they had to call on the good wife for help, and finally succeeded in getting it up. When hearing this neighbor relate the affair next day, I asked why he didn't take his windlass along. He said he thought the man had said, and then he explained it to him he said he never heard of or saw one. He don't read much, and takes no good paper!

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

How to Put One Up for a Very Trifling Outlay of Money.

No home, especially where there are children, is incomplete during the holidays without a Christmas tree. The latter are grand, elaborate and costly in the family of the rich; but even householders of restricted means can put up trees that will sparkle and please, for a very trifling outlay of money. Tinsel is cheap, but it glitters, and children rarely stop to estimate values. A pleasing effect is produced by brushing the prickly foliage of the tree here and there with candle and then sprinkling common salt upon it. Among cheap, handsome ornaments to hang upon the tree may be enumerated empty egg shells adorned with decalcomania pictures, walnuts wrapped in tin-foil or gold paper, pine cones varnished, then bronzed or sprinkled with salt; cranberries or pop corn strung on twine, gold-paper chains made by pasting one ring within the other, colored tissue paper, etc. The tinsel paper is cut into long strips about four inches wide, and closely cut across, but not entirely across. It is then slightly dampened and held over a hot stove, when it curls up and looks well when thrown here and there across the tree.

It does not require much skill to fashion balloons, gondolas, bird-enges, coaches, etc., out of stiff paper, and afterward covering it with gilt or silver paper. Figures cut from advertising chronos or colored lithographs can be fastened to the balloons, gondolas, etc., and really look very pretty. The same skill can adorn the base of the tree in landscape style, with tiny fences, rustic bridges, an old mill, etc., using moss for meadow, red sand for roadway, white or silver sand for paths, twigs of cedar for trees, a piece of looking-glass fringed with moss for a lakelet, etc. Bunches of ivy berries for the tree can be variously colored by first dipping them into a hot but weak solution of starch, and then into blue, red or yellow powder or into powdered bronze.

Mottos for the tree or around it can be made of white cotton wool. The letters are cut out of card paper, to which the wool is glued. When dry, pull the wool so as to give it a fluffy or snowy appearance. Trim the letters carefully afterward and fasten them on a dark background. Letters decorated with rice have the effect of carved ivory. Cut out the letters on cartridge paper, cover them with a thick coating of paste or glue; and while yet warm drop the grains of rice into it. The rice grains can also be made to resemble coral by dipping them into red sealing wax dissolved in alcohol. Letters covered with crumpled tin-foil have a good effect and resemble frosted silver, or they can be made of holly, and have a rich, cork-like appearance. The leaves are strung with a needle upon twine of the proper length, passing the needle through the center of each leaf.—Detroit Free Press.

"After your reading matter"—Anthony Comstock.

The maiden speech that pleases—"Yes," Ludens.

AS TO THE ANARCHISTS.

Portraits Sketched at Hronek's Trial—The Famous Tableau.

There is beginning to be a good deal of talk again by the Anarchists. The recent trial of Hronek, the Chicago Hebebian who manufactured bombs, storing dynamite around his premises as other men would store brown sugar, his conviction and sen-



CULBERTSON, MICHOWSKI, ELLIOT, HRONEK, DONFIELD, SHAINER.

tege to twelve years' imprisonment, and the recent tableau are responsible, however, for only a portion of the present interest in the matter, for the Chicago police authorities have announced that another Anarchist outbreak is imminent, and are advising people everywhere, especially in Chicago, to get ready for it.

It will be remembered that these same authorities sent out similar warnings just before the Haymarket riot. They were not heeded then, nor do they seem to be heeded now. No one outside of Anarchistic and police circles can tell whether there is now the same occasion to heed the warning.



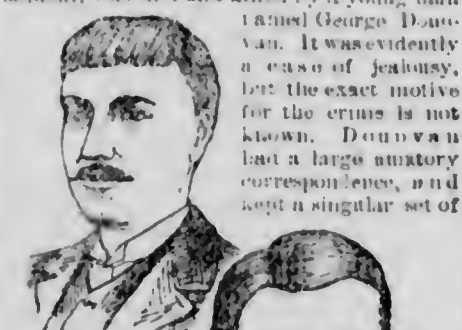
THE TABLEAU.

With this are portraits of Hronek, the former Clubman, and several of the officers who were instrumental in Hronek's capture, together with sketches of the sensational tableau shown at a meeting of Anarchists in one of the suburbs of Chicago not long ago. It will be remembered that at the entertainment where these tableaux were given the American flag was trampled under foot and the red flag floated proudly above it. There were effigies of justice being hung upon gallows, and other strictly Anarchistic representations exhibited.

BOTH DEAD NOW.

speaking of King, of New Haven, and Donovan, His Slayer.

The double tragedy which took place in New Haven on the evening of Thanksgiving day was one of the worst that has ever taken place in that city. John King, a young law student, was shot and killed by a young man named George Donovan. It was evidently a case of jealousy, but the exact motive for the crime is not known. Donovan had a large monetary correspondence, and kept a singular set of



J. B. KING.

books which detailed the state of his loves, and it is thought that King may have stolen in his way. The next King on Thanksgiving and deliberately killed him. Then he ran and secreted himself in a barn, where he remained for four or five hours, and then, evidently seized with the idea that the officers of the law were in hot pursuit of him, he ran to the city reservoir and, depositing his weapon and pistol on the bank, he jumped in. The police found his coat by the reservoir, but they thought that he merely left it there as a "blind" to draw him in his escape. The water was drawn from the reservoir and his body was found to the surprise of everybody. It was evident that he had made a desperate struggle for life when he found himself drowning.

Beyond laziness and all-around uselessness nobly ever supposed Donovan to be other than a decent enough young man. He was born near Brighton, England, twenty-one years ago, of Irish parents. He had been in this country eleven years.

What He Got with His Wife.

"My brothers are lucky dogs. One of them married two big furs and the other married a half interest in a national bank."

"They are lucky, indeed. What did you get with your wife?"

"Met 'Oh, I got a little jaw and a pair of ice cold feet!"—Arsola Record.

There is a Massachusetts, it is said, that she would not look at a man who

H. C. RUPLLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

Is Receiving His

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed, Give him a Trial.

NEW STORE!

We Have Opened a new Stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots Shoes, Hats, &c.,

Which We Cordially invite the public to call and Examine. Everything is new,

NOT A PIECE OF OLD GOODS

And every thing has been selected with great care, the senior member's six years experience as a drummer enabling him to do so with discrimination and profit. The patronage of persons with cash and those who pay promptly on Jan. 1st and July 1st is especially desired.

Asking a share of your patronage, we are Respectfully,

SEVERANCE & SON.

T. R. WALTON

Grocer,

MAIN & SOMERSET STREETS,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Currents, Citron, Raisins, Figs, Concentrated Cocomnut, Gelatine, Corn Starch, Chocolates, Extracts, &c.

Oatmeal, Cracked Wheat, Hominy, Macaroni, Cheese, Dried Beef, Canned Goods Generally.

Sausage Grinders, Butcher Knives, Sage, Cayenne and Black Pepper.

Sweet and Sour Pickles—Bulk and in Bottles, Sorghum, Honey, &c.

Prices always reasonable and goods first-class.

T. R. WALTON.

NEW! NEW! NEW.

A CARD TO THE PEOPLE OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

R. ZIMMER,

Of Lancaster, Ky., have opened in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Penny, in STANFORD, a First-Class Bakery, Restaurant and California Fruit Store. They will keep constantly on hand everything in their line, such as Bread, Rolls, Pies, Cakes and the Best of Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Etc., Etc. Meals served at any hour.

FRESH OYSTERS in EVERY STYLE

Respectfully,

R. ZIMMER,
Wholesale and Retail.

W. P. WALTON.

DOUBLE NUMBER.

We do not assert that marriage is a failure, far from it, but it has not improved John Bosley's temper. In the last issue of his paper he lets off some of his bile at us and actually is mean enough to suggest that it will take at least 400 more "bills" to purify our frame and give a true Christian spirit room to abide there. The cause of his tirade was an article in this paper which stated that Wilson was elected in the 10th by the votes of railroad negroes and white miners, many of whom had no right to vote. The returns show this plainly enough for Gov. Buckner to withhold his certificate and we still, notwithstanding Bre'r Bosley's yelp, stick to the original charge.

Mr. C. C. Moore, the lively and always interesting reporter for the Lexington Transcript, satisfied himself with simply holding until an officer arrived at a fellow named Graves, who came to his office, called him a liar and finally attempted to strike him. This non-combatant, Christian spirit was doubtless acquired during Mr. Moore's long service as a preacher of the gospel, but it is safe to assume that the example will be lost on his brethren of the quill. The best treatment for a bully who comes swaggering around a newspaper office is the knock-down, stomp and drag out plan, and we are sorry to see Dr. Moore attempt to improve on it.

Mrs. Whitney, wife of the secretary of war, as good as accuses Lugalls of starting the scandalous stories about President Cleveland's bad treatment of his wife, and those who are acquainted with the vindictive creature are apt to give credence to the charge. He partially denies it in an interview, however, and says Mrs. Whitney evidently relies upon the prerogative of her sex for immunity. But such a creature as Lugalls is not likely to give her that immunity. A woman is about the only thing he would fight, judging by his cowardly back down when our Joe Blackburn was preparing to climb his dirty carcass.

A few years ago the Kentucky State Grange was a most powerful organization and for a while carried everything in a sling, the legislature in the bargain. This week what is left of it met in a small parlor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, Louisville, and there was still left room enough in it for another organization equally as large. The faithful few seemed very much in earnest and went about formulating plans for a revival of interest in the order, as if they had the highest hopes of success.

The National Executive Committee of the prohibitionists met in Pittsburg to settle up the affairs of the recent campaign and to lay out plans for the future. Among the latter it was decided that the Southern field was the one that needed most attention and that it should receive it unsparingly. The treasurer's report showed that \$32,000 was expended in "legitimate" campaign purposes.

CLARA BAKER, the Cincinnati Enquirer's fashion correspondent, says that in tony circles it is no longer the thing for women to kiss on meeting. The dear creatures have, we presume, decided that such osculatory performance is a simple waste of sweetness on the desert air and that in the future they will bestow their favors only where they will be most appreciated.

JURING from an article in another column the white spoilsman are not going to have it all their own way this time. The old black man is going to demand recognition and an office, and if they are not forthcoming there is going to be trouble among the pot-hunters.

An effort is being made in West Virginia to change its name to Kanawha or Alleghany. Since she only went 336 for Cleveland and it is not yet decided whether a democrat or republican is elected governor, she can name herself Dennis if she wishes.

GEN. BRAGG, whose term as Interstate railroad commissioner is about to expire, has been re-appointed by the President, but as he is a democrat and the term is for six years the republican Senate will find some excuse not to confirm him.

The House has passed the direct tax refunding bill which will take \$20,000,000 from the treasury. It is of doubtful propriety and we are glad to see our representative, Gov. McCreary, voted against it.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—Senator M. C. Butler, of South Carolina, was re-elected Tuesday without opposition.

—John R. King and his family of 8 persons were burned in their house near Cookeville, Texas.

—Hon. John M. Glover, of Missouri, has been made chairman of the House Committee on Private Land Claims.

—Charles A. Ellison and his brother's wife, Mrs. Lillie May Ellison, were suffocated by gas in a Baltimore hotel, where they had registered as man and wife.

—Tom McNamara fatally cut conductor J. B. Bain, of the Cincinnati Southern, at Lexington and made his escape.

—The Chesapeake & Ohio bridge across the Ohio at Cincinnati is nearing completion and will be ready for use by Jan. 1st.

—By the explosion of meal dust in a Chicago distillery, four persons were killed and many wounded. The building was damaged \$150,000's worth.

—In Mercer county, West Virginia, 700 persons have been indicted by the grand jury of the Federal court for illegal voting, including the prosecuting attorney, who has two against him.

—Robert Thuman, who was charged with stealing Bookmaker Riley's money-box from the Phoenix Hotel, Lexington, was acquitted Tuesday. One of the witnesses testified that Sterling Graves, an attorney for the defense, was interested in the case, but it is not believed.

—William Benson, a farm hand, cruelly murdered old man Jacob Mottweiler and his wife near New Albany, Ind., because they objected to his marrying Sallie Snyder, a sister of Mrs. Mottweiler, who lived with them. He was arrested and placed in the penitentiary to save him from a mob.

—A woman who gave her name as Jessie Hood and claimed Somerset or Nashville as her home, and who has been living in a bawdy house at Harrodsburg, was found Monday on the railroad track horribly mutilated. It is thought that John Freeman, who has been keeping company with her, knows something of the murder, and has been arrested and his trial set for to-day.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Ninety-one additions at Eld. Zack Sweeney's meeting and the great revival still progressing.

—There will be Sunday-school and preaching at the Christian church next Sunday morning, the church having been completed and ready for occupancy.

—Chicago has 44 Lutheran churches; 29 Protestant Episcopal, 24 Presbyterian; 24 Baptist and 28 Congregationalist. Each church has in addition a number of missions.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Old time corn huskings are having a big run now.

—Pat Welsh has re-opened his grocery store near the depot.

—A number of the public schools close this week, including Mt. Vernon's.

—James Baker was seriously injured at Pine Hill Tuesday by slate falling upon him while digging coal.

—Miss Mary Brown, of the Freedom neighborhood, was thrown from a horse Monday and badly injured.

—Gold and Bank stocks have increased during the week. Its a boy at Chas. Golden's and a girl at Wm. Bank's.

—W. H. Albright writes back from Colorado and says he has taken up a homestead and is getting along nicely.

—At a turkey shooting at Brink Creek Sunday, after killing all the turkeys, Andy Mason and Pete Langford exchanged shots; no one hurt; no arrests.

—The County Medical Association meeting here Wednesday was not very fully attended, on account of unavoidable detention of a number of the members having numerous calls from patients.

—Hugh Miller, deputy clerk, went to the northern part of the county Monday to have some parties sign up a deed. One woman refused to sign it until assured it would be of no benefit to the democratic party.

—Murray Boring, of Nashville, after an absence of 23 years from Mt. Vernon, is here visiting relatives. U. G. Wine, of your place, was here to-day. James Hix starts to Palestine, Tex., to-morrow. A. T. Fish goes to Abilene, Texas, in a few days.

About Horses.

To the Editor Interior Journal.)
STANFORD, Dec. 11.—The excellence—one might truly say the superiority—of the American thoroughbred over all other horses is not merely an American "hoist," indulged as a gratification of native pride, but is clearly demonstrated by comparison, contest and competition. That the combination of blood possessed by Lexington, to transmit to his descendants speed, power and durability to vanquish their competitors, has been shown by their success ever since they first began to run. A recent issue of the Live Stock Record, carefully noting the stake winnings of 2 and 3-year-olds in '87 and '88, shows that all the 2 and 3-year-olds that have won each \$5,000 and upwards, number 58, while 53 of them have one or more crosses of the Lexington or Boston blood. The total amount won by the whole number footed up \$767,158.50, of which amount the 53 won \$723,718.50, leaving only \$43,378 to the others. These are statistics for '88. Nor is this year an exception, for in '87 45 2 and 3-year-olds won a total of \$698,459; of the 45 37 had from one to more crosses of Lexington and Boston blood, and won \$518,324, leaving only \$90,135 to the representatives of all other strains. The 2 and 3-year-olds of '87 and '88, who have each won \$5,000 or more, number 103, 90 of these having Lexington and Boston crosses, and have won \$1,242,104, leaving to all others winning each \$5,000 or more \$133,513. And further, the time test shows from 23 tables of fastest time on record, from 4 to 4 miles, 20 have been made by representatives of Lexington and Boston blood. With such facts as these, why import the less valuable horse

to improve (?) our native blood? Since the importation of Diomedes, the famous old Derby winner, Priam, another, and the condemned and exiled Glencoe, Trustee, Yorksire, Bonnie Scotland, Pheton, Glendy and Leanington, whose son, Troquois, bore off the richest prize of England; with numerous of the best England's naves, we can produce and develop stouter horses of higher speed and greater endurance than the lighter horses of far less stamina, that are now the type of English racers. As proof, but look at the number of yearlings annually imported, and see how very few can win their oats competing with our native-bred horses. The value of importations of an earlier day should not be overlooked, for these confluent strains made Lexington the grand approximation to equine perfection his descendants prove him to have been. But that we now have better horses than can be imported, the racing extenders plainly prove, by showing the success of horses rich in native blood over those without it. Had the English such horses as Longfellow, Fassetto and Troquois at the head of breeding establishments, they would revolutionize the business of importation and would come here for horses to improve their own racing blood. I long to see the day when we will have a grand national event equal or greater in importance to the 3-year-old winner than the English Derby, where the Derby winners of our various States shall meet to prove the best. Then welcome all the world to try conclusions with us, and prove what country brings out the conqueror. Had some American but the patience to await the result and the means to spare from his quick timed speculations, who would take one of our first-class horses to England and limit his service and race his progeny, he surely would meet with gratifying success, and change the tide of importation. The best that we produce are good enough to race against the world. And the great breeding establishments of Kentucky, before many years hence, will be looked to for champions to go to every country where the thoroughbred horse has a friend. And if our stout, speedy, hard-boned, native blood is preserved, the competitors against it will be seen dancing far back as shadows fall, when the evening sun is low.

Preserve the pure metal we have and let others be proud of their tinsel. L.

A PLEA FOR THE COLORED MAN.

The Time to Send White Spoilers to the Rear.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.] While republican politicians of Kentucky are getting on their war paint and whetting their knives for the fight over the new deal, a new obstacle rises before them in the shape of new and younger men of advanced ideas and higher character than the old clique, who have hung on to their party for the spoils, with no special claims to fitness, character or service rendered their country.

The fact that these new men are in accord with the expressed sentiments of Mr. Harrison in regard to men and public office, adds new cause for alarm and terror in the offices-seekers' ranks. From the colored wing, which composes the greater part of the republican party in this State, the Hon. G. W. Gentry, our fellow townsman, comes to the front and expresses his intention of asking for a recognition of his merits in proportion to his claims and services to his people and country. This is a step forward and plainly indicates that the colored brother begins to realize his strength, and don't intend to be content longer with the sop usually dished out heretofore by their white bosses in politics. If Gentry's claims are as well founded as his friends say, he bids fair to be master of the situation. He is over six feet high, with broad shoulders and body in proportion; his manner of speaking is much after the old style of Kentucky orators; great earnestness of conviction, with wild gestures to emphasize every word.

He enlisted in the army and served to the close of the war before reaching his majority. As soon as mustered out of service he took the advice of John G.

W. H.—

HIGGINS

—Dealer In—

Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Salt, Lime, Cement,

BLUE TILING, WAGON MATERIAL, IRON, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, GRATES,

STOVES, &c.

The Oliver Plow is still in the lead. Do not try anything new, when your neighbor and your own experience tell you it has no equal.

And to house-keepers and those anticipating house-keeping: call and examine the New Arizona Cook Stoves and see how many are now in use.

The Belle City Cutting Box is fully warranted to give satisfaction and has less machinery than any box on the market and is as low as any. If you want a Corn Sheller, don't pass the Hocking Valley Sheller.

To all I extend my thanks for your patronage and ask you to give me the same for the coming year.

W. H. HIGGINS.

W. B. McKinney and Frank McKinney, salesmen.

IN THE LEAD, AS USUAL,

—WITH—

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

—If you want a—

Gold or Silver Watch, Diamonds, Silverware,

Or anything else in the Jewelry line.

Penny's Is The Place

To buy it. He is always ahead in stock and lower in prices. Also a

Handsome stock of Holiday Books, Dressing Cases

Novelties of all kinds. A better stock at lower prices than ever before. Call and see them.

A. R. PENNY.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at my place on the Stanford & Lancaster pike, near Dix River Bridge, on

Saturday, Dec. 15, 1888,

My entire stock of Farming Implements, 8 head of Horses and Bulls, 1 head of Cattle, 100 shocks of Fodder, stacks Hay, 12 Shouts, 500 bushels Oats, 25 barrels of Corn, 2 bushels Wheat and 20 acres in wheat. I am going into business at Stanford and am willing to sacrifice the above.

G. W. BOLLING, ex-member State Executive Com.; W. D. ELACK, M. H. GIVENS.

SALE AND RENTING

As Administrator of Allen Gilmore I will sell at his late residence on

Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1888,

His personal property, consisting of Cows, Calves, Hogs, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. Terms made known on day of sale. The farm of 30 acres, with a good residence, will be rented on the same day.

A. G. T. SMITH, Adm'r

FINE FARM.

If not sold privately before I will sell at public auction,

ON TUESDAY, DEC. 25, '88,

On the premises at Rowland, Ky.,

My Farm of 100 Acres,

more or less, nearly all in blue grass and having a large new house on it. For terms and further particulars, address J. C. HOEDERER, Gallatin, Tenn.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

As Executor of W. H. Hocking, dec'd, I will sell at his late residence in Stanford,

ON SATURDAY, DEC. 22, 1888,

Promptly at 1 o'clock, all his property, real and personal, consisting of the

Home Place of Eight Acres,

—And a—

HOUSE AND LOT, BOTH IN STANFORD,

The latter on the South side of Main street, opposite Col. Welch's and known as the Col. Hocking place. Also 1 Blood Mare, 2 Milk Cows, Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Terms—All sums of \$50 and under, cash in hand; over that amount, a credit of 6 and 12 months, with interest from date.

N. B.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate will please come forward and settle.

ED. CARTER, Executor.

All of which are

Fresh and good as can be found elsewhere.

Good many other things

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

J. T. HARRIS,

—Will be found on—

Lancaster Street, - - Stanford, Ky.,

—WITH A—

Full line of Groceries, Confectioneries,

And Christmas Tricks and everything good to eat. Will sell very cheap.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Howland at 7:30 a. m. returning at 6 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going South.....12:31 p.m.
Express train " ".....1:57 p.m.
Local Freight North.....3:27 a.m.
Local Freight South.....6:29 a.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Watches and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.
The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. Laura Montgomery is back from Pineville.

Mr. M. C. Portman is attending court at Liberty.

Mrs. Fred Stone is visiting relatives in Rockcastle.

Hon. J. S. Woolley is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. R. Mander, at Nashville.

Mrs. Sims has gone to Louisville to see her mother, Mrs. Jones, who is very ill.

Misses Jean and Maggie Buchanan, of Crab Orchard, are visiting Mrs. A. A. McKinney.

Miss Maggie Tucker, of Crab Orchard, is visiting her sister, Miss Mamie Tucker, at the College.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ottensheim, of New York, after a very pleasant visit to old friends here, leave for home to day.

Mr. S. H. Bateman took to Lexington yesterday two promising yearlings by St. Martin, to be entered in the combination sale of W. T. Woodward.

Mrs. Hocker gave an elegant reception to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hocker on their return from their bridal tour, which was heartily enjoyed by 25 or 30 guests.

Mr. H. N. Wick and family left for their new home in Washington county yesterday. They are excellent people and their friends regret to have them leave us.

John W. Yeeke has returned from his trip South much pleased with the southern country and delighted with his cruise on the Gulf of Mexico. Danville Advocate.

Mr. John Baughman was worse yesterday and his family are of the opinion that he can last but a short time. A good citizen and an indulgent father and husband, he will go to his reward full of years and with a record as honorable as any man's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. McRoberts had all their children with them Wednesday night, for the first time for years. Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Dunn, Bryantville; Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson, Louisville; Mrs. Bettie Frith, Brookhead; Ben McRoberts, Indiana and George T. McRoberts, of this county.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Read W. H. Brady's "Ad."

Fresh oysters to-morrow. S. S. Myers.

BANANAS 20 cts. a lb. at S. S. Myers.

Involved Fruits of all kinds at Metcalf & Foster's.

Don't fail to see A. A. Warren's "Ad." It is unique.

For Rent—After Jan. 1, cottage. Apply to Misses Liede and Mary Benzley.

WANTED.—2,000 turkeys at once. Will pay 5 cents per pound. A. T. Nunnally.

MALAGA grapes 25c per lb.; sweet Florida oranges 25c per dozen; fine lemons 25c per dozen. S. S. Myers.

Our readers will not be at a loss to find where they can get Christmas presents. A perusal of the many "ads" in this issue will solve the problem easily.

You will show your good judgment by calling and buying a nice cloak early, before our stock is too badly broken. We will sell you at cost. Owsley & Craig.

G. W. Penny, a white man from near Crab Orchard, was lodged in jail yesterday for carrying concealed weapons. He was tried before Squire John A. Chapell.

McRoberts & Stagg, A. R. Penny, A. A. Warren and Metcalf & Foster have already opened their Christmas trux, so as to give you plenty of time to select from their excellent stocks.

The Cincinnati Southern announces a holiday rate of 14 fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 21 to 25, good to return Jan. 3; also Dec. 26 to 31, good until Jan. 5. Tickets will be sold also at all points in Southern Passenger Association territory on same dates and rates.

New Christmas goods at Zimmer's.

CANDIES, Oranges and Nuts at Metcalf & Foster's.

A MESSENGER from Mr. John Baughman's bedside says the family think he will not live through the night.

Nothing is more durable or handsome for a Christmas present than a nice cloak. Go to Owsley & Craig's and buy one at cost.

Fruit lot of candies, both French and stick, nuts, figs, Malaga grapes, oranges, apples, raisins and cocoanuts just received at Zimmer's.

Try our extra clean Jellies nut coal for cooking stoves; not only cheaper, but superior to lump for such purposes. Geo. H. Wearen, manager.

Mr. J. H. Huxley has bought out his partner, E. R. Davis, at Rowland, and will run the business in his own name hereafter with Mr. Davis as clerk.

Bro. Darsie will tell you all about the "Man of Snap" at the Christian church Tuesday night next for the small admission fee of 25 cents. A packed audience ought to greet him.

The second snow of the season and the first of consequence fell Wednesday afternoon. About an inch fell and yesterday looked decidedly winterish without feeling particularly so.

Look at This.—We will sell all of our cloaks from now on at cost—\$27.50 cloak for \$29; \$13.50 cloak for \$10; \$10 cloak for \$7.50; \$6 cloak for \$4.25. Now is your golden opportunity to buy. Owsley & Craig.

Heater.—R. T. Mattingly, car-repairer at Rowland, missed his aim the other day and struck his hand, tearing the skin off his knuckles and mashing his fingers so he will be unable to work for some time.

ARMON GIVENS, an L. & N. brakeman, caught his hand between two drawheads while coupling cars and had it cut completely off Wednesday evening. He was breaking on a through freight on the southern end.

It is reported that J. T. Harahan, General Manager of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, has resigned to take the position of Assistant General Manager of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, and that Supt. Metcalf is to succeed him.

Robert Black, the popular engineer on the K. C., who was so badly hurt in a collision at Pers two months ago, has recovered from his wounds, but the blow on his head has debilitated his reason and he has been placed in the Lexington asylum.

The Hon. Fontaine Fox Bobbitt asks us to announce that he will speak at Ginn Sulphur to-morrow night, 15th, on politics and at the same place Sunday morning "on whether the devil has any power to kill, cripple, &c., unless it be given him by God."

Speaking of advertising mediums, this is what those enterprising Danville merchants, Messrs. Robertson & Kinnaird, say: "We find that money spent for 'ads.' in the INTERIOR JOURNAL is well invested, as we never fail of a response from your liberal people."

As Mrs. M. D. Elmore was closing the front shutters of her house Wednesday night about 11 o'clock she saw a man come out of the Methodist church yard with a wheelbarrow. Investigation next morning showed that some sacrilegious thief had become frightened at the snow storm and invaded the sacred precincts of the church's coal bin.

The impression has gone out that Winchester is lighted with electricity furnished by a \$500 dynamo attached to a mill engine. The Democrat says it is altogether wrong. The company paid \$4,000 for its lot and improvements, exclusive of the machinery, which cost \$15,000 and embraces two dynamos and an 87-horse power engine.

"THE MAN OF SNAP."—Elder George Darsie, the great pulpit orator, will deliver a lecture at the Christian church here next Tuesday night, 15th, for its benefit. Mr. Darsie has presented "The Man of Snap" before audiences in various portions of the country and the press and public are unanimous in its praise. The St. Louis Christian Evangelist calls it "A telling lecture." The Ravina, O., Republican says: "It enthused and delighted all." The Worcester, Mass., Telegram: "Fascinating and vivacious, impressive and entertaining." The Chattanooga Times: "Original and pointed, clear and forcible, eloquent and eloquent." The Knoxville Tribune: "Exceedingly interesting and instructive." Pres. E. V. Zollars, of Hiram College, O., (Harvard's college): "It abounds in instruction, wit and common sense. It is a lecture that young people especially cannot fail to hear with great profit." Admission 25 cents.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

About a week ago Mr. Jesse Nance, an aged and respected citizen of the West End, died, and on Wednesday a daughter of his, aged 20, followed him to the tomb.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. O'Bryan were called upon Wednesday night at 8 o'clock to give up their precious first-born, a bright little fellow of 3 years and 5 months—George Ballard. He has been

sick for a month with bronchitis and finally died in a spasm. They took the remains to Chicago (Mr. O'Bryan's former home) for interment. Much sympathy is felt for the young couple in their terrible bereavement.

—Of Bright's disease and rheumatism, after several weeks' illness,

MR. JOHN YORK MYERS

breathed his last at 1:15 yesterday. He was born in this county Oct. 22, 1824 and with the exception of four years spent for the Lost Cause, has always lived here. A member of Capt. Skanks' company, he was with Morgan in his daring campaigns and made an excellent and gallant soldier. He was captured with a large portion of his command and spent many months in Camp Douglas as a prisoner of war, suffering many hardships. Returning home after the war, he went into business, but was unfortunate and died without much estate. During Bro. Barnes' long meeting here a number of years ago, he confessed his savior and attached himself to the Presbyterian church. If he was conscious of his approaching end, he gave no sign of it, but lay for the most part in a sort of stupor. He was a Mason and a man of high principles and courage. After a short discourse at the Myers House Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. Ben Helms, the remains will be taken to Lancaster for interment, arriving at about 12 a.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

J. E. Bruce sold a car load of fat hogs at 3 cents.

—For SALE—22 yearling mules at \$85. F. M. Yowell, Hustonsville.

—E. T. Pence sold to D. N. Prewitt 10 head of scrub cattle at 3 cents.

—E. P. Woods sold to Ben Robinson a lot of cows and heifers at 2 to 3 cts.

—Lost, STRAYED ON STOKES.—Bay mare 3 years old next spring; 14 hands high, with foretop clipped. S. H. Shanks.

For Rent.—30 acres of land; a good house and outbuildings; large orchard and plenty small fruit. T. T. McRoberts, Stanford.

H. F. Rogers shipped to Louisville last week four car-loads of hogs, 238 in number, which he sold at \$5.13. Georgetown Times.

—A dispatch from Paris says that Geo. Becker, a Cincinnati cattle buyer, has assigned, entailing several citizens there for from \$250 to \$5,000.

—W. G. Walker bought of H. G. Curry & Co., of Harrodsburg, one of the premium crops of 40,000 pounds of Mercer county tobacco, at \$7.37 per cwt.

—With an abundant supply, cattle are a shade lower in Cincinnati, prices running from 13 to 14; hogs are also lower and are quoted at 4 to 5.30; sheep are weak at 2 to 4; stockers 2 1/2 to 3 1/2.

—J. E. Bruce found one of his large hogs shot the other morning and it died shortly afterwards. He thinks a miserable thief did it, but the animal being able to run, he could not catch it.

—More than 1,200 farmers attended the combination horse sale at Lexington Tuesday, when 38 animals belonging to the Melbourne stables brought an average of \$1,613. Sixteen other horses were sold, taking the aggregate up to \$72,150. The horses were bought by McClellan & Roche, of St. Louis, for \$10,100 and Gal-lifet, by McCoy, of South Carolina, for \$2,500.

Sullivan Got Away With Smith and the Girl.

Gen. Sullivan, Dec. 13.—Quite a sensation was created in our little town yesterday when it was made known that Miss Lelia Francisco, accompanied by Miss Modie Tallott and Jack Fish had left in the night for Jellico. They were joined at Woodbine by Mr. Marion Sullivan, who on arriving at Jellico was united in marriage to Miss Lelia. The party returned to Ginn Sulphur on the first train, and after receiving congratulations from their friends, Mr. Sullivan and wife returned to his home in Williamsburg. Mr. Sage Smith was to have been married to Miss Lelia on Wednesday evening, but Sullivan learning of it came down Sunday and put a stop to it. Not only was Sage sadly disappointed, but several others. H. K. Wearen's man Mr. Pate Parrott, was on hand to sell the required furniture, but missed it. "Ah, there," Pate!

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—The troupe of Indians are performing nightly to packed houses. It is a very free show.

—The meeting at the Presbyterian church continues. Dr. Thomas H. Cleland, of Pewee Valley, is assisting Rev. J. C. Randolph. Thus we have with us two of the trio of great preachers in the State. They have a refreshing way of ignoring theology and preaching the gospel.

—We regret to announce that the family of Geo. H. Harlett will leave in about three weeks for Omaha. There will be a sale of household effects at their residence on next county court day.

—The case against the young men charged with committing an outrage was dismissed for want of evidence. The woman who swore out the warrant failed to appear against them.

—Messrs. Hubble & West are uniting in their efforts to advance the interests of the people by inaugurating and pushing enterprises of great benefit to the community. They have made arrangements with Capt. T. D. English, one of the best attorneys in the State, to be here every county court day to offer at public sale any property left with them for that purpose. The first sale

will be made at our next court. Live stock or property of any character may be listed with Hubble & West by the 20th inst. They already have a number of horses, etc., ready for the first sale. This enterprise should be encouraged.

—As yet we have heard nothing of any movement toward having a Christmas tree or anything of the kind by any of the churches here. This is well. It has been claimed, however, that by having these entertainments at the church the poor children receive something, when otherwise they would get nothing. But we have noticed that the presents usually put on the tree for poor children are almost valueless and unworthy the name of gift; and when the costly gifts for the more fortunate pass before the eyes of the poor their little minds work by comparison, and the charity gifts that were intended to produce emotions of pleasure are made the means of inflicting a wound too painful for any heart to endure and too cruel to be imposed upon any child of charity. But the poor should be remembered. Then let each church appoint a committee to solicit aid from the citizens generally and let the funds be placed in the hands of a purchasing committee composed of two members of each church, whose duty shall be to buy presents and send to the homes of the poor, there to be put into their stockings by Santa Claus in the good old fashioned way. Christmas trees or other things that operate to abolish the stocking and the indescribable pleasure of preparing it, and the sweet, dreamy, heavenly childish expectancy of "the night before Christmas," is an innovation introduced by an old Nick, and should be frowned upon by all who love children and dwell in hope. To peep out from the bed in the morning; to scunner to the hearth looking at the great chimney and thinking of its mysteries of the night just passed; to look up at the stuffed stocking, wonderful in capacity and filled with untold good things—the top of one expanded by a pack of firecrackers, and peeping from another the head of a great doll with golden hair and blue eyes that open and close at your bidding—these simple things give the children more peaceful joy than the grandest gift that ever hung upon any tree away from home. Christmas celebrated thus brings joy to all. To the little ones it is the happiest morning of the year; to the parents whose hearts are not steel or stone, there comes a joy that is a deal above the common pleasures of earth; it brings recollections of another lifetime—another and a purer time; as the little figures dart about the house, the room is brightened, and the light is not of the fire nor of the sun. A home without a Christmas stocking, when obtainable, is a home without religion, and the parent who would dispense with it deserves to have a "Christmas tree" hung about his neck and be cast into the sea. If God's angels ever come into the homes of mortals now, it is on Christmas morning when the stockings are full.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

National Garment Cutter.

I am sole Agent in Lincoln County for the National Garment Cutter, which was spoken so highly of by Bro. Barnes in the Interior Journal. Price, with full instructions, \$2. Mrs. MARY B. PATTEN, Crab Orchard, Ky.

THE NAPIER HOUSE,

LIBERTY, KY.

F. W. WARRINER, PROP'R.

I have leased the above Hotel and intend running it in first-class style in every particular. Special attention to commercial men. 83-2m

THE MCKINNEY HIGH SCHOOL!

—Will open again—

On February 4th, 1889.

Many pupils have already engaged and the prospects are much better than last term for a full school. Our work is thorough, as is shown by the teachers who went out from us last year. We shall make a special effort to ensure the return of the Common School and Teachers' Course. Hence those expecting to teach could scarcely do better than enter our classes. Rates from \$1.50 to \$3 per month. Mrs. M. F. DENNY, Principal. 87-4t

W. H. BRADY,

—Dealer In—

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS!

A Fresh Supply Always on Hand.

Elegant Baskets Prepared on short notice.

—I keep nothing but the very best.

THE NEW

English Kitchen!

No. 308 Jefferson street,

LOUISVILLE.

Four doors below 4th Ave.

GEO. W. HINESLEY, Prop'r.

Fine Orders a Specialty.

Open Day and Night. Elegantly Furnished Rooms.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS! 5

Holiday Goods in Endless Variety!

—THE—

Largest and Nicest Holiday Stock ever Displayed

In Stanford; don't fail to make us a visit before you make your purchases. We have

PRESENTS

For all, old, young, great and small. You will find that our display of Ladies' and Gents'

Gold and Silver Watches,

JEWELRY and SILVERWARE,

Is unusually large and the latest styles and Novelties. And we are

HEADQUARTERS FOR SANTA CLAUS

For Writing Desks, Tablets and Portfolios, Plush Brush and Comb Sets, Shaving Sets, Photograph Albums, Manicure Sets in Plush and Leather.

Our line of Whisk-Holders and Xmas Cards can not be beat. Our house is the only Doll Emporium in this part of the country, from five cents up.

We have a large stock of Doll Buggies and the best Toy Wagons in the market.

Remember our headquarters is Opera House Block, opposite court-house.

McROBETS & STAGG.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

—That are—

Useful, Sensible, Beautiful,

For the Rich, the Poor, the old, the Young.

BOOKS!

Standard Books, Dickens', Thackeray's, Scott's and McCauley's, in Excellent Editions and

Astonishingly Low Prices.

Albums, Writing Desks in Wood and Leather, Cigar Cases, Ink Stands, Pocket Books, Card Cases,

Finely Decorated Cups and Saucers, Chinaware, Bisque Figures, Bronze Figures, Plush Novelties, in Manicure Sets, Whisk Boomholders, Dressing Cases, work Boxes, Shaving Sets, Jewelry Cases, Dolls of every description, Picture Frames, etc. In CHRISTMAS CARDS our line is complete. Remember that our line of

GOODS ARE BRAND NEW

Throughout, that we guarantee prices and that we will not be undersold.

CROW & CO.,

McCinney, Ky.

